



Conversation? No thanks!



29 0 1

Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

"I can't believe that he's leaving you! What a—"

"Don't you say it! Don't you dare say another curse word. You know that your parents don't let you so why do you do it around me?" I complained, as we stepped onto the bus.

"My bad. I know that you don't like it. Won't happen again!" Meg said. Meg is my best friend forever. We've known each other since the second grade and we've gotten closer ever since.

"Thanks." I say, trying to find an open seat. Meg has always been good like that. I know that she will always have my back and I can trust her with my family drama.

Meg is what you would call, "Girl Perfect." But she doesn't know it yet. Her family is pretty normal and almost never get in fights. They are what you would call, "The ideal Southern Family!" They have family photos that surround their beautiful yellow, two story home. The rounded windows are cornered by symmetrical black shutters. I've always loved her home and preferred it over screaming parents.

"Hey, Hockey!" calls out Meg's older brother, Lucas.

"Whatever." I call back, trying not to blush. Lucas has called me Hockey ever since I lost to him in a game of hockey. I took a puck to the mouth and almost lost my front teeth. If it wasn't for my orthodontist and my braces, my teeth would be terrible.

"Why is your face so red, tomato?" I hear a voice call from behind me.

"Great!" I say to myself. Jared Smith.

"What do you want, donkey?"

"Oh my bad! I didn't mean it."

"Oh back off wise."

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“Remember what I said about swearing!” I say to Meg. She shoots me a look but finally gives in. “You’re a sophomore right? So why do you have to pick on us freshmen?” I ask. “It keeps me sane.” he says back The bus screeches to a stop and the kids fill the aisle. I step off and glance at Lucas. He smiles and brushes his dreamy hair away from his eyes. I turn away. I had known Lucas about as long as I’d known Meg, but we had never gotten past the occasional conversation.

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